

row as those who have no hope. Her family now constitute an unbroken family in heaven. Her son-in-law, Gewart, moved to Appollo and took her along. The place did not agree with her and she came back to the family on her place and asked the lady to take care of her for five weeks and she would release her. About two hours before the time come the dear Lord released her spirit from the suffering house of clay. Memorial sermon preached on the 18th to a large audience by a Baptist minister, D. L. Evans, from the language, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." Rev. 14:13.

By sister's request,

MARY WHITACRE.

Plumville, Pa.

MCCULLOUGH.—Gracie Olive McCullough, infant daughter of elder F. B. and Ida McCullough, died April 10, 1897, aged 1 month and 3 days. We deeply mourn our loss but are always ready to submit to His will, knowing full well that He is too just to do anything wrong, and while we mourn for the little flower, we are glad to know that "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Funeral services were conducted by elder J. C. Johnson of the G. B. church. Interment in Highland cemetery.

ELDER F. B. MCCULLOUGH.

Topsail, Pa.

YOUTHFUL CONSECRATION.

Greater than all other influences combined is that exercised upon the life and destiny of a child by the example and teachings of its mother. When Gertrude Howe, missionary to China, gave her heart to Christ, she promised to go to a foreign field. She kept it a secret, however, until the evening of her return from school. She prayed all day for strength to break the matter to her mother. In the twilight the mother sat rocking contentedly for a few minutes, thinking possibly that there was less need of haste now that the young hands could take hold of house affairs once more. Gertrude knelt down beside the little rocker and laid her diploma in her mother's lap.

"Mother," she said, "I have something to tell you that I am afraid will hurt you. I know how hard you have worked to help me through school; but I cannot stay with you now that it is all over. I promised the Lord, when he forgave me my sins, that I would go to China and teach the heathen."

Then softly through the deepening shadows came the quavering, happy voice.

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

—*Christian Herald.*

THE PRECIOUS BIBLE.

The Bible was not written for "literature," although it is foremost among literary productions. It was not written for scientific teaching, although its intimations of scientific truth have probably been misunderstood only because men have not discovered the wonders of nature as God knows them. It was not written for history, although its records of ancient nations besides those of the Hebrews are invaluable.

One purpose runs through all the book, in poetry, prophecy, history—only one, that is, salvation. From beginning to end, if we read in the light of the Spirit, we see Christ the Savior of men. This is the mystery of the saving power of the word. Other books appeal to the mind and the heart; this goes through the mind and the heart into the deepest being, the inner self.

The recitals of the sins of men and of nations, from which one revolts who reads them without the help of the Holy Spirit, show the steady, unchanging purpose of God to overthrow wickedness and establish righteousness. "I am the Lord, I change not," is written in every line for the encouragement of all faithful believers.

The inherent power of the word to accomplish the purpose for which it was written—that is, salvation—was illustrated recently in the case of a Japanese gentleman on a business visit to this country. He was stopping at one of the hotels in New York, and one evening took up a book lying on the table in his room, and, being a good English scholar, he became interested in reading it. It was a copy of St. John's Gospel. The story fascinated him; the pathos of the trial and crucifixion of Jesus touched him; the conversation of the Lord with Nicodemus brought conviction of the need of his own soul. He inquired at the hotel where he could find a Christian teacher, and was directed to a well-known pastor of a large church near by. Several interviews were had; the way of salvation by faith in Jesus was carefully and prayerfully explained, and before the "stranger and foreigner" left this country for Japan he became, by Christian baptism, a "fellow-citizen with the saints and of the household of God." This occurred only one month ago. It is one of many similar instances constantly taking place. The word of the Lord is tried. It is a sure foundation for our faith. We cannot afford to doubt it. To the simple, devout, spiritual soul it is "sweeter than honey in the honeycomb." Cast not away, therefore, your confidence in it, for such confidence has indeed "great recompense of reward."—*Christian Advocate.*

HOW A BATTLE WAS WON.

The following story is told by the Christian, of Boston, about the famous preacher, Rev. Jabez S. Swan:

"A certain gentleman became exceedingly angry at Elder Swan, who was about to baptize his wife and daughter, and threatened his life in case he persisted in baptizing them.

"The mad man was at the water's brink at the time of the baptism, and advanced with clenched fists to meet the evangelist as he came up out of the water.' He poured out volleys of abuse and challenged the preacher to fight.

"Elder Swan coolly listened to his talk, and told him that, as he was somewhat busy that day, he would accept his challenge and meet him the next morning at nine o'clock, in front of a well known office on the main street. He, being the challenged party, had a right to name the time and place of meeting, and the challenger could do no less than accept the terms.

"The hour came, the evangelist was on hand, the challenger was there, and a crowd of spectators gathered to see what they would see. Said the elder, 'Are you ready?' 'I am,' replied the pugilist. 'But,' said the preacher, 'I always begin my work with prayer. Let us pray.' And, dropping on his knees, he poured out such a prayer as only Jabez Swan could offer, until the pugilist broke down beneath it. The crowd of witnesses was awed and melted, the ground was cleared, and the preacher was a victor without a blow."

Would there were more such men!

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by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

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